

# College Republicans surprised by Romney’s visit to campus

Scott Walker  
*No, not that one.*

In anticipation of Wisconsin’s Republican Primary, the leading Republican presidential candidate, Mitt Romney, made a nearly surprise appearance at Lawrence’s Stansbury Theatre on Friday afternoon. Lawrence’s College Republicans were particularly pleased.

“We didn’t have to organize anything,” explained the College Republican’s president and sole member Preston Kingsley III Esq. “He just sort of showed up and talked without us knowing.” Kingsley added, “This is this biggest event in College Republican history—well, at least since Senator Joe McCarthy spoke at Big Event in 1954.”

Although the predominantly liberal student body expected the speech to be underwhelming,

Romney still attempted to establish his pro-Lawrence credentials. After walking on stage to JJ Anchus playing the “This is Lawrence” theme song, Romney declared, “I have always considered myself to be a Reaganite...I mean, a Samuel Plantzian.”

Later in his speech, Romney added, “Obamacare is destroying the very fabric of Lawrence University. I promise that Romneycare will embrace the Lawrence Difference.” He also compared his main opponent, Former Senator Rick Santorum, to “those lame Kohler kids.”

Friday’s speech was also notable for Romney’s many gaffes. Noticing the ubiquity of flip-flop sandals around campus, Romney commented, “Don’t you kids think it’s a little cold for flip-flops? Well, I guess I can’t blame ya—I love flip-flopping too!”

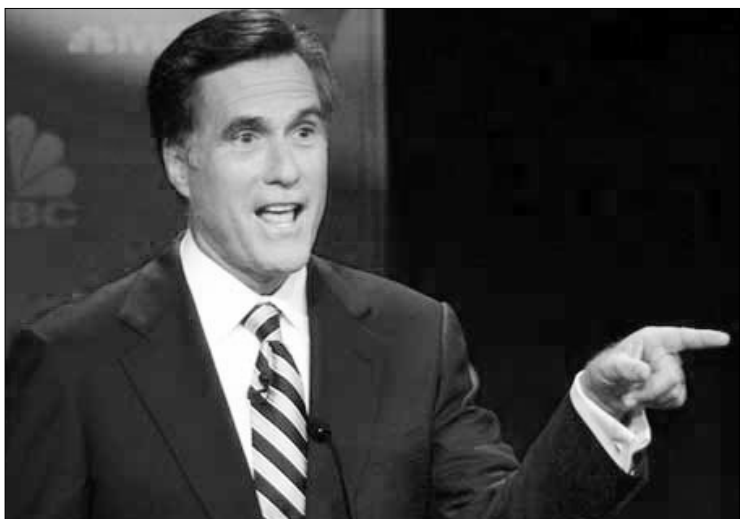
Romney immediately responded

ed to his mistake by muttering a storm of Mormon curse words; some of his more audible phrases included “gosh darn it,” “drat,” and “Santorum’s gonna milk the heebie jeebies out of this.”

Indeed, at a recent press conference, Santorum showed up shirtless, wearing only aviators, a towel around his waist, and flip-flops.

Romney’s other obvious mistake came during the question and answer session. When one student asked if he had considered hiring Jill Beck to help fundraise, Romney was dismissive, describing the \$160 million raised during the “More Light!” campaign as “chump change.”

Dean Pertl was especially critical of Romney, given Romney’s less than stellar record regarding dogs. Pertl explained, “Romney drove to Canada once with his dog strapped to the roof of his



“Jokes on you, Lawrence,” said a particularly jovial Romney last Friday.

car! Seriously! It would be a sad day if we elected a dog torturer as president.”

Romney had the last laugh, however. As his campaign bus hightailed it out of Appleton, a couple of devastated conservatory students noticed a crate strapped to the top of the bus, with Pertl’s beloved dog Zeek inside.

# Meadowsgate 2012: Watson funds funneled to Somali pirates

Bob Woodward  
*Special to The Lawrentian*

Lawrence’s most recent Watson Fellowship recipient, Will Meadows, was arrested last Tuesday after spending his fellowship—a sum of \$25,000—on a luxury yacht filled with marijuana, firearms, explosives, chainsaws, 750 million sour patch kids, and 500 gallons of chunky peanut butter.

Meadows received the fellowship to pursue his purported passion of canoe building and to “study canoe craft, canoe culture, and how canoes are tied to their local ecosystems.” However, this hippy bullshit was actually just a guise for Meadows’ more sinister ambitions—conspiring with Somali pirates to terrorize the high seas in

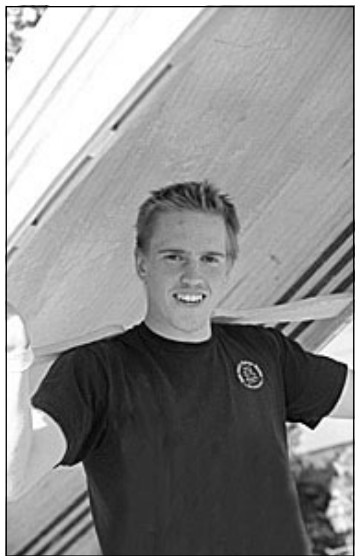
a luxury yacht.

The arrest may come as a surprise to many Lawrentians, as Meadows is known for his optimism, extroversion, and excessive handshaking. However, beneath his unruly blonde hair, hickish smile, and manure-scented clothes lies a darker persona.

Meadows began to conspire with Somali pirates during his frequent trips to Sierra Leone. He regularly embezzled Kids Give funds, which he used to travel across the African continent—from Sierra Leone to Somalia—and train with al-Shabaab militants.

Lawrentians may know of Meadows from his support of indigenous communities. Most recently, Meadows advocated for those communities threatened by

the Patuca River Dam in Honduras. However, this advocacy has actu-



ally allowed Meadows to infiltrate indigenous communities and learn how to best exploit them. In regular correspondence with the Shabaab, Meadows explained indigenous secrets and helped develop plans to sabotage canoes, extract precious resources, and destroy local ecosystems “for the fun of it.”

One Somali activist, who insisted on remaining anonymous due to Meadows’ ruthlessness, sent the Lawrentian a tape showing Meadows at a Shabaab training camp. Despite the tape’s poor quality, it’s fairly easy to decipher Meadows’ annoyingly charismatic voice. “I can’t believe those idiots fell for it,” exclaims Meadows. “I hate canoes. We’ve had motorboats for like thousands of years! What kind of idiot would just pad-

dle around in some phallic piece of wood?” The tape later shows Meadows and the Shabaab relaxing on his luxury yacht and smoking marijuana. Thirty minutes later they start to binge on peanut butter covered sour patch kids.

Perhaps the most disturbing aspect of the scandal is Meadows’ attempt to exploit the Watson’s extra \$10,000 stipend for fellows travelling with either a spouse or dependent child. In addition to marrying Sam Lewin, Meadows founded a polygamy ring in Slug House and married 57 wives and 32 husbands—landing him an extra \$900,000. Moreover, Meadows was inspired by Joseph Kony’s

See **Pirates** aaaarrgh!!

# SLUG lights up with controversial new plant

Stoney Stone  
*Staff lighter*

In a hazy move, SLUG has reportedly begun work on Lawrence’s first ever marijuana crop. The group says that the illegal cannabis, which is to be grown on (or near) campus would be much more trustworthy than that typically sold in and around Appleton.

Their efforts are partly an

attempt to help combat the violence connected to marijuana imported from Mexico. “We just want to help, man, and we think that a local, fully transparent growing operation would go a long way towards making Lawrence and the Appleton community a better, more morally upright environment for cannabis smokers,” said a representative from SLUG who, for obvious reasons, wishes to remain anonymous.

Most of the project’s details

are still up in smoke, but SLUG has definitely decided against growing hydroponically. “We think that all plants should be grown naturally with lots of love, care, and affection, man,” said Head Toker Cheech Marin. “Hydro gets in the way of those things. Too much plastic, grow lights, fertilizer, et cetera, et cetera, you know, or something.”

SLUG hasn’t lost sight of their commitment to truly organic farming either. SLUG members have

reportedly been collecting human feces, largely their own, and using it to create extremely high-grade compost to grow the new bud in. The strain is to be called O.G. Organic., for its potent blend of flavors and definite O.G. status.

As for their distribution plans, the SLUG representative we spoke to says that the first crop will largely be “a test run,” and will be doled out among the group’s members until supplies are cached. Then, when the plant has reached O.G.

status, SLUG will pass the proverbial Dutchie to the rest of campus.

“If everything goes well this first time around we’ll slowly begin taking back the cannabis trade on campus,” said one SLUG rep. “We don’t want to be cut-throat, but the quality of the product we hope to produce, combined with our ethical, organic growing process, should make O.G. Organics an easy choice.”

5-DAY  
WEATHER  
FORECAST

Source: weatherbug.com

SATURDAY

Hi: 56°F

Lo: 44°F

Windy

SUNDAY

Hi: 48°F

Lo: 37°F

Sunny

MONDAY

Partly Cloudy

TUESDAY

Showers

WEDNESDAY

Partly Sunny

# LUMOS Headmaster flees under pressure

Spoony, Saucepan, Spatula and Tongs

Scandal broke this winter at Lawrence University when the founder and headmaster of the Lawrence University Magical Organization of Students (LUMOS), junior William Doreza, was found to be unqualified in the realm of Harry Potter lore.

In a conversation with two students, Doreza mistakenly claimed that Alice and Frank Longbottom had died from the use of the Cruciatus Curse. As any true Potterhead knows, the Longbottoms were merely driven to insanity by the curse, and currently reside at St. Mungo's Hospital for Magical Maladies and Injuries.

This discovery is, of course, a huge scandal, as over six hundred Lawrence students are involved with the organization. These students have been fooled into put-

ting their faith in a fraudulent leader.

The students to whom Doreza revealed his ignorance, unenthusiastic LUMOS members Elisabeth Foran and Anna McMorro, of Ravenclaw and Gryffindor, have instigated an insurgency against the dubious leader.

"The goal of this revolution is to free LUMOS from the oppressive leadership of a headmaster who doesn't know a knarl from a hedgehog," said McMorro.

Foran and McMorro feel that they are following in Harry Potter's own footsteps, in that they feel that the best leaders are those who do not desire power. As Foran put it, "Everyone knows you're not supposed to choose the Elder Wand."

The two rebel leaders believe that Doreza's methods of leadership were too pedestrian and lackadaisical. The new regime will involve a full transformation of Lawrence University into Hogwarts

School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. Said Foran, "We really feel the need to fully commit ourselves to the magical inclinations of the student body. Plus, you know, it's already got some of the same letters in the name."

Doreza declined to dispel rumors of his inadequacy as headmaster, or to respond to suspicions that he may not actually have read the books. The erstwhile LUMOS leader has not been seen since the end of Winter Term and is thought to have fled to London. It is widely speculated that he will be ejected from the country when the British Potterheads discover his stateside atrocities.

Foran describes the coup as a rally call for the transformation, explaining that "in this time of turbulence, we need you to show active support for the revolution. We are only as strong as we are united; weak as we are divided."



# J. Beck re-tires [think of better headline later]\*\*\*\*\*

B. Don  
News Editor

Beck, it was announced Thursday, february 2, that she would retire in June of 2013.

Beck had noted in an e-mail that she wants to "give the trustees this advance notice so they might have ample time to recruit Lawrence's 16th president."

Beck started in 204, after Ricky

Warsh was president for 25 years. Beck is LU's first woman prez, and US News once called her a "barrier breaker" president. \*\*\*\*\*I googled this but couldn't find the article. Can you like fact check this for me or something kthx?\*\*\*\*\*

Beck had a press interview with a bunch of non-Lawrnece peeps and Rick Peterson, where she said: "I have a theory that seven to ten years is the ideal period for leadership." \*\*\*\*\*idk if this

is exactly what she said. The tape recorder sucks. Should we take it out???\*\*\*\*\*

Beck used to have \*\*shit, some position, idk what\*\* at the University of California and Juliard. She said, "Lawrence is a powerful blend of the arts and the sciences, so for me, it's enabled me to merge many of my interests. It's a great institution."

Beck loves liberal arts and so did a lot with that at Lawrence.

Beck had a lot of accomplishmentns at Lawrence. She did things like LU-RI, Fellows, Seniro Experience, and other things.

Beck also did More Light! Which was awesome, because it stimulated the erection of the Campus Center. \*\*\*\*\*hehe that's what she said\*\*\*\*\*

Beck called the Warsh one of the best things about Lawrence because "in terms of town and gown relationships, it's a tie that

birds." \*\*\*\*\*is that right?\*\*\*\*\*

Beck said she thinks Wisconsin should be proud of Lawrence. It's a very 21st century college.

Beck talked about the recession too. But Lawrence still exists, so it couldn't have been that bad.

Beck also wants to do things with dance. Yay.

Beck commented, "

# Overeager Student, in attempt to kiss-ass, confuses Moodle with pasta dish

K. Heron  
Editor of words

Peg Nahdle, a brown-nosing freshman, recently brought her Professor a soggy pasta dish in lieu of a five page essay. When said professor assigned the essay in class, Nahdle was deep in thought—daydreaming of unicorns, LOL cats, and hard salami. So needless to say, Nahdle did not quite catch her professor say that the essay was due on Moodle.

She left class with a vague

memory of her professor mentioning noodles. Using her deductive reasoning skills, Nahdle decided that her assignment was to bring her professor a pasta dish.

Nahdle, not being familiar with pasta recipes due to a gluten allergy, spent her entire weekend researching the Italian art of pasta.

She bought semolina flour, bleached flour, salt, eggs, olive oil, and pasta cutting machine. Nahdle watched countless youtube videos on how to make her own pasta from scratch.

As Nahdle worked the floury

mix with her hands she was filled with the liberal arts spirit. In that moment, she felt sublime and purposeful, at peace with her place in the world. Nahdle thought she would get the best grade ever, that her professor would be touched by her efforts, and nominate her for some prestigious award.

Five minutes before the deadline, Nahdle—covered in sweat, tears, and flour—made her way over to Main Hall. As she climbed the four agonizing flights to her professor's office, Nahdle contemplated the impending glory of her

achievement.

Once Nahdle reached her professor's office, she tentatively knocked. Her professor asked her to come in, and so Nahdle tiptoed in.

Nahdle's face was tense with expectation and hope—her professor turned around, and seeing the plate of steaming pasta, looked surprised—Nahdle's face fell, her hopes dashed.

Nahdle saw the stack of essays on her professor's desk. She immediately realized her mistake—how could she have been so stupid.

She cursed her daydreams and her brown-nosing.

She didn't even wait to explain herself, she dropped the plate of pasta and ran out of Main Hall.

Her professor stared at the plate of pasta and organic marinara sauce on the floor—still completely baffled.

Nahdle has since withdrawn from the University.

# Lawrence University Ranked 2nd For Highest Tuition Relative To Internet Speed

K. Heron  
Editor of words

The very prestigious media site, crackedeggz.com just announced that Lawrence University has the second highest tuition relative to its internet speed, measured by average mbps per minute.

This means that Lawrence University students pay the second highest tuition for the second slowest internet connection. This

finding will come as no surprise to many upperclassmen, who remember the internet of yore, before it was "fixed" in the spring of 2011.

Yolanda Brown, a junior, said of the ranking, "Wow, I'm just surprised we aren't in first". In response to the notoriously slow internet Yolanda has gone "off the grid", choosing to ignore email, facebook, and even twitter.

According to crackedeggz.com, a very reputable source, Lawrence University was ranked second only

to SlowJamz Technical School—which we have since learned is quite non-existent.

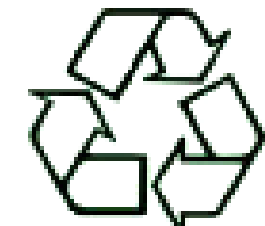
We could find no evidence of this school in a Google search, so it definitely doesn't exist. Or perhaps their internet is so slow they, like Yolanda, have gone off the grid, declining to make a website.

This ranking just adds to Lawrence University's long list of prestigious awards. For those of you who've been prevented from catching up on local news due

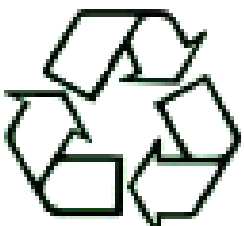
to slow internet speeds, Lawrence was also recently a recipient of the Yummy Tummy award for "the most creative use of squash in an undergraduate cafeteria".

We, at *The Lawrentian*, contacted ITS for comment about crackedeggz.com's ranking, yet our email did not solicit a response. About twenty minutes after said email was sent, the director of ITS came huffing and puffing into our office on the fourth floor of the Warch Campus Center.

He immediately launched into a long tirade about how webmail wasn't working for him, his internet was slow, and then his computer set on fire. As evidence of this crisis, he was covered in soot and smelled of burnt plastic. He was not at all offended by crackedeggz.com's ranking and he commented, "at least we've caught up to McDonalds—we have wifi".



HELP FEED THE LANDFILLS!  
THROW THIS AWAY!





*I hereby reaffirm...*  
(the glories of pessimism)

Miss Pessy  
*For This newspaper*

The glass is half full, you say? I say my small, cracked plastic cup -- the only beverage container I can afford after forking over my \$300 housing deposit -- barely has one gulp of water left because some full-bearded Delt with painful and lethal disease communicable through saliva backwashed my drink thinking it was Gordon's smoothest and most mixable vodka after frenching a dead frog from the Bio 110 lab.

Ever heard of depressive realism, my friends? For those of you who shouldn't have passed Freshman Studies, and only did so because the professor felt bad for loudly talking shit about your unoriginal and grammatically questionable Plato paper to a decrepit, incontinent and slightly hard of hearing colleague in the echoing Science Hall Atrium before realizing you were napping eight feet away, I'll explain.

"Depressive realism" is the term coined to describe how all you obliviously happy numbskulls caper naively through life, ignoring the undeniably imminent approach of your excruciating passing caused by a voice major's shrill

shriek that causes the glass in Warch to shatter and the supports to implode, crushing you under its \$34 million weight -- while I sit with this realistic possibility day after day.

While you do not dwell on the probability that your carcass will be heaped in a ditch marked only by a carved rock beside a Rick Santorum campaign billboard savage teenagers have defaced with male genitalia -- and that Glick's partially shaved dog Miguel will gladly piss on your worm-infested bones during his morning walk -- I do. I do, and "depressive realism" insists that my views are more accurate than yours.

Not only are my views more accurate -- they're more practical, too. I'm never disappointed, because everything exceeds my low expectations. When my doggedly handsome and only moderately overweight professor rejected my attempts at playing footsy while he corrected my exam and I flipped my hair sensually in his direction, I wasn't hurt; I had expected him to dial 9-1-1 on me.

And because "life's a bitch and then you die," I will now retreat to my Kohlerian hole with superiority and cry to Sarah McLachlan on repeat. Good night, and good luck.



Jacob Horn  
Columnist

Dear five year old Jacob,

Who would win in a fight, the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles or Street Sharks?

Signed,  
Too Much TV.

Well, this is a good question but it is limited in its options. You can't simply ignore the existence of the Battletoads in this argument. They would trump both

K. Marx  
Editor of words

It happened again. I witnessed it with my own eyes.

Their caretaker seems to enjoy leading them around campus, showing off her captives. It's sick really. My freshman year, I was so shocked when I first saw them. I couldn't believe my eyes. No one did anything--people just kept walking along like nothing was wrong! And I thought this was a "liberal" school, concerned with human rights!

Something needs to be done--we've got to free the Rope Children.

I saw them just last week, while I was on my way to class. Those poor souls, enslaved--transported by rope, shuffling across campus. They are so young, yet so oppressed.

When the weather is warm, they don't seem too miserable. But, in winter their cruel lead-

groups combined.

Dear five year old Jacob,

You smell like farts.

Sincerely,  
Everyone.

Well Everyone, all I have to say is nuh-uh. And that you smell like farts more.

Dear five year old Jacob,

Given the recent turmoil in the Middle East as part of the Arab Spring, what is your opinion on Syria's recent acceptance of the UN's plan for peace?

Signed,  
five year old Sam Lewin

I don't know what any of those words mean, so I'm just going to talk about Dino-Riders for a second.

So, Dino-Riders was a show where there were aliens and humans, and they get sent back in time. And they ride dinosaurs. And they shoot lasers at each other. THE ALIENS AND HUMANS

RIDING DINOSAURS SHOOT LASERS AT EACH OTHER. How cool is that?

Dear five year old Jacob,

You smell like farts. And you look like a butt.

Sincerely,  
Everyone (again).

Okay, this is getting ridiculous. You smell like farts Everybody. And you look like a butt.

Dear five year old Jacob,

I think I just pooped my pants. Can you not tell anyone?

Signed,  
Not Harrison Keeshin

Don't worry Not Harrison, your secret shame is safe with me.

If you have any more questions for me, five year old Jacob, don't e-mail me since I don't have an e-mail. I guess you can call my house, but not too late. I have to be asleep by nine.

# Free the Rope Children

er brings them out into the cold and the snow. They are dressed in poufy bodysuits which restrict their motion. I suspect that these are some kind of prison uniform, used to prevent them from escaping to freedom. When wearing these poufy suits, they can hardly seem to walk.

We can no longer ignore the plight of our fellow Appletonians. We can no longer avert our eyes, stare intently at the sky, or pretend to text while we walk silently past those enslaved children.

We've got to work together, to mobilize our oppositional forces. It really can't be that hard to free the Rope Children, they only ever have one caretaker leading them. If we overthrow their dictator, we can free them, and burn their oppressive rope.

We claim to be a progressive, liberal community. We rally against global warming and Scott Walker, yet we let this tyranny flourish in

our own backyard.

My fellow Lawrentians, join me in my mission to free the Rope Children. If you see them on campus, slip the children high carb foods--I've never seen them stop for snack time. We need to let the Rope Children know of our support.

Distract the dictator, engage her with adorable stories about your baby cousins or a kitten you once saw. Once the dictator is distracted we must rush in and grab the children, slowly, one by one. If the dictator is distracted enough while on her walk, she won't notice the slow dispersal of her victims.

If all goes according to plan, when the dictator turns around, she will find that she is holding onto an empty rope--and that her tyranny has come to a definitive end.

**SOUP Presents:**  
**Big Event 2012**

**gymclassheroes.**

**Friday, April 6 @ 9 p.m.**  
**Warch Campus Center, 2nd Floor**

**Tickets \$5**  
**Available at the WCC Information Desk**  
Tickets go on sale @ 7 p.m. March 26  
Limit one ticket per student

*This event is ONLY open to Lawrence students*

**No Carry-ins are permitted. If you don't want to check your Coat, Hoodie, or bag at the SOUP Coat check then leave it in your room!**

**LU ID is REQUIRED for entrance into the concert!**  
**Questions? Contact: JR Vanko, Big Event Coordinator and Chair of S.O.U.P**

## Aaaaaahh! PIRATES!

Lord's Resistance Army--featured in the recent Kony 2012 video--and founded his own Indigenous Communities Destruction Army. Taking advantage of his stature in the Kids Give organization, Meadows recruited and subse-

quently enslaved 400 "dependent" child soldiers for the ICDA.

Bob Woodward and Carl Bernstein, the journalists who uncovered the Watergate scandal in the early 1970s, were awed by the extent of Meadowgate. "You know, Watergate was a pretty big deal, but this is huge," said Woodward. "But what confus-

es me most is why an organization would give \$25,000 to some nut in the first place." Bernstein agreed: "Canoe building? What a stupid, outdated idea. The Watson Fellowship really had it coming."

The opinions expressed in this section are those of Phil Jackson, head coach for the 1996-97 Chicago Bulls. All facts are as provided by Phil. *The Lawrentian* does endorse every opinions piece except for the staff editorial, which represents a majority of the '96-'97 Bulls. *The Lawrentian* welcomes everyone, even robots, to submit their own opinions using the parameters outlined in the masthead.



# Jill Beck’s Life After Lawrence

We, at *The Lawrentian*  
All of us

President Jill Beck will retire from her duties at the end of the 2013 academic year, but this news begs the question: what will our fearless leader do in her own Life After Lawrence? For the benefit of President Beck, we at The Lawrentian think we may have a few answers to that question. Here are some job openings we found after spending five minutes on Craigslist which President Beck seems qualified for.



## Hillary Clinton

While Beck might not quite have the blue pantsuits required for this job right away, they’re pretty easy to come by at Dress Barn. With Hillary having a real job and all, Bill Clinton has just been playing sax in a Motown cover band, pining away for someone to spend evenings with. Hill can work for the White House, and Jill can cuddle with Bill. Jill’s name even rhymes with Hill! A match made in heaven.

## Dental Hygienist

Some people might say that this is a step down from the President of a university, but those people are definitely wrong. Basically, you’re in control of another person for about 45 minutes, as you decide how much pain they feel. Did that guy make an offensive joke? Another round of floss! Did that old coot give you the stink eye? Really dig into those gums with those metal tools. The whole dental school is probably optional too; I bet a dance degree works.



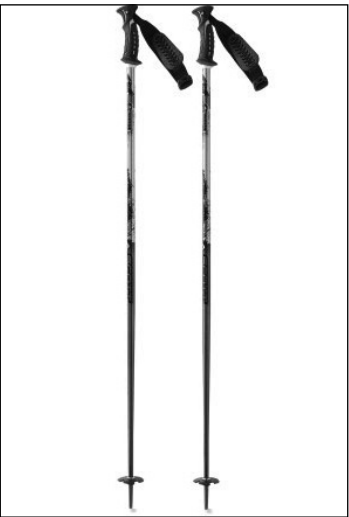
## Beekeeper

Running a university is kind of like beekeeping, right? Sure it is. Lots of students trying to make honey and sting humans. Something like that. Plus, what job is more bad ass than beekeeping? Yep, every other job.

## Navy Seal tree climber

Alright, to be honest, we have no clue what this job is all about. Looks like you climb some trees with some dudes, wear some cool camo gear, and probably sing songs about the flag and whatnot. Sounds awesome on this end. Hell, we’d probably all apply if JB wasn’t so qualified for the job.

PHOTO  
POLE





# Glick caught cloning participants in Briggs basement

**Anslik**  
*For The Lawrentian*

Associate Dean of Students for Campus Life Amy Uecke and Assistant Dean of Students for Campus Life Curt Lauderdale went to the Sigma Phi Epsilon house basement of Briggs April 1 with the intention of taking photos of areas that needed remodeling. Uecke noticed a strange noise coming from a room whose door read “Do Not Enter: Cloning in Progress.” Upon entering, it soon became apparent to Lauderdale and Uecke that someone had been cloning Research Methods students in an attempt to eliminate error variance when conducting experiments with between-subjects designs. Uecke proceeded to call campus security, which contacted the Appleton Police Department. Associate Professor of Psychology and Department Chair

Beth Haines commented on the situation, accusing Associate Professor of Psychology Matt Ansfield of the illegal activity: “We expect these sorts of shenanigans from Ansfield -- last week I heard him complaining about the underrepresentation of Packers fans at major games, and we all know he is willing to go to great lengths to support his favorite football team. Also, he does have a set of twins under, shall we say, mysterious circumstances.” When asked to clarify, Haines merely added, “As a developmental psychologist, well, it all just seems very fishy to me.” For a while, it looked as if Ansfield would be fronting the blame for the cloning activity; however, a student choosing to remain anonymous came forward to name Professor of Psychology and Henry Merritt Wriston Professor of the Social Sciences Peter Glick as the true culprit. The bitter informant

sorely reported, “I know he told us not to tell anybody, but he gave me a terrible grade last term. Also, he stole my shoes.” When confronted about his actions, Glick merely yelled, “This is Methods!” and stormed away, Miguel in tow. The Lawrence community at large has taken his bizarre response to be an admission of guilt. Although faculty misconduct is out of the Lawrence University Honor Council’s jurisdiction, a representative released the following official statement: “We take these actions very seriously, as cloning clearly unfairly advances academic performance. If this had been a student, and not a tenured professor, the respondent would be in deep doo-doo -- and the burden of proof would be on him or her.” Professor of Psychology Bruce Hetzler, who moonlights in the community as an esteemed corporate magician, conveyed his deep

disappointment in Glick’s actions: “I can do magic, but you don’t see me replicating my participants. Sure, I’d love a few humans that I could just kill off -- but I have ethics, dude. I’m on the IRB. Here at Lawrence, we’ve got to set a higher standard for ourselves.” Lawrence’s take on the situation coincides with Hetzler’s, and the university has chosen to take an educational approach in response to these actions. Early in May, Glick will undergo mandatory Scared Straight programming at the nearest prison. Remarked Provost and Dean of the Faculty David Burrows, “He has tenure. [There’s] not much else we can do to teach him a lesson.” This decision has been met with many protests from various department faculty members, who claim that Scared Straight is not an empirically supported treatment. Professor of Psychology and Director of Freshman Studies

Terry Gottfried has offered to bake delicious cookies in solidarity. Gottfried ruefully sighed, “If only Glick had trusted random assignment!” The clones, 24 in all, will undergo psychoanalytic, cognitive-behavioral and group therapy with Professor of Psychology Jerry Metalsky and Assistant Professor of Psychology Lori Hilt. Visiting Assistant Professor of Psychology Jeremy Bakken will be consulting on the unique cultural identity issues facing the clones, and hopes to partner with the Diversity Center to provide relevant programming to the entire community. Metalsky explained, “The main task here is to reduce enmeshment and show the pairs that they can lead rewarding lives as distinct individuals. Thankfully, it seems that my Clinical students are up for the challenge.”

# Beck retires – not that one

**Glen Beck**  
*Yes, THAT one.*

Since LU President Beck’s recent retirement, the fervor has seemed to cover up the important fact that another famous Beck is retiring from his industry of choice: singing. People familiar with the matter have exclusively told the Lawrentian that Alternative and

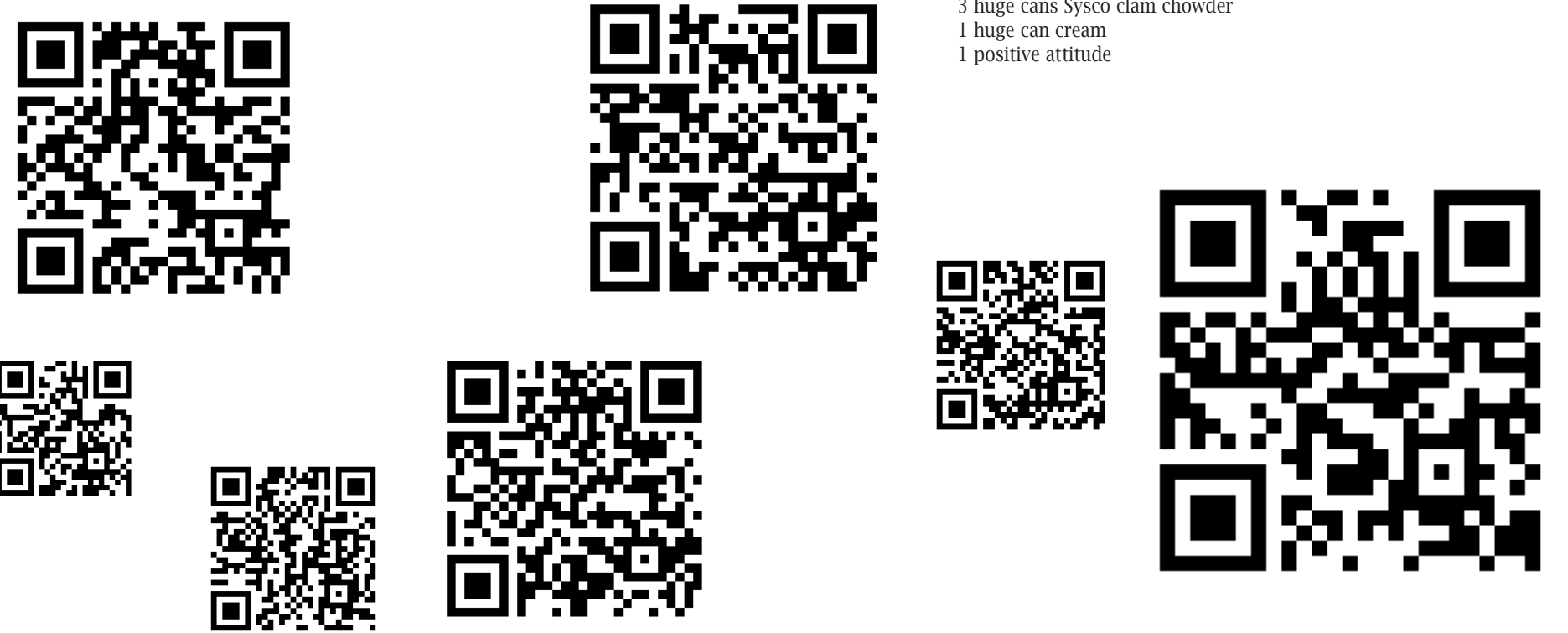
Folk singer Beck Hansen, known better simply as Beck, is retiring to focus on his true love for Russian cuisine. “He’s just bored of this whole singing thing, ya know?” the source drunkenly explained to our writers, “sometimes he just wants to cook him and his friends up some freakin’ awesome zaduski or studen.” (Zaduski is a russian appetizer; studen is meat which,

after being boiled for approximately six hours, becomes a jelly-like mass.) When asked why Hansen was unable to both cook and sing, the source responded with the classic philosophical idiom: “You can’t make a liver tort while signing autographs.” Though reached for comment, the Russian embassy was unable to respond before press time.

# From His Kitchen to Yours Björklunden Chef Steve Martin’s New England Clam Chowdah

Everyone loves to break away from Crappleton and drive up to Baileys Harbor, Wisc. to sample Chef Steve Martin’s delicious cooking for a weekend at our northern campus. Unfortunately, Door County is not always within reach; for times like these, we have to bring a little of Björklunden vid Sjön to Lawrence. **What you need:**  
3 huge cans Sysco clam chowder  
1 huge can cream  
1 positive attitude

**What to do:**  
Open each can with a can opener, taking care not to cut yourself. Next, insult soulless Ben Meyer’s ginger hair in a New England accent. Finally, pour each can into a pot over a stove at medium heat, and stir. Serves a couple of football players.



The opinions expressed in this section are those of the students, faculty and community members who wrote them. All facts are as provided by the authors. *The Lawrentian* does not endorse any opinions piece except for the staff editorial, which represents a majority of the editorial board. *The Lawrentian* welcomes everyone to submit their own opinions using the parameters outlined in the masthead.

# THE ARTIST SPOTLIGHT

## Hani's Beard

It's new.

In its annual awards edition, "DownBeat" Magazine honored the mustache of Lawrence junior bassist Cameron Carrus, as the chestnut brown, recently trimmed specimen took home first prize in the neo-soul-folk-jazz facial hair category.

Carrus' mustache's victory marks a favorable trend in Lawrence's recent success with DownBeat, becoming the second winner in as many years, as the 'do of Lawrence Symphony Orchestra conductor, Maestro Becker took home first prize in 2011's Orchestral helmet/animal hat category.

However, while Carrus' mustache is undoubtedly a point of pride for the Lawrence Conservatory's blossoming facial hair department, other Lawrentians nominated for "Beaters" were not as successful, as the afro of J.J. Anshus

and the mop-top of J.P. Merz finished fourth and fifth in their respective categories.

When asked to comment on its award, Carrus' mustache replied through a cloud of haze and smoke, "You know, the accolades are really great and all, but I don't do it for the recognition. For me, the feeling of getting up on stage with my whiskers flaring is enough to give me the chills".

Giving his elders the true glory, Carrus's mustache continued saying, "My father Ian's 'stache is where all the awards should reside. Without the loving and nurturing support from my dad's mustache, I don't know where I would be today."

Carrus' mustache is indeed a prime force within Lawrence's facial hair scene in and outside of the conservatory. Whether its glistening under the warm glow of Harper Hall or the sweaty tresses of Co-op's living room, the mustache, known for its sig-

nature funkiness, is a member of myriad ensembles as well as campus bands including The Dilla Gents, The Debutantes and Mike Pope and the Papal Schism.

Carrus' mustache will be officially be presented with its first prize "Beater" on April 1, at "Down Beat's" annual awards banquet in Toledo, Ohio. This year's banquet is themed "Massive Beat-off" and will feature past "Beater" winners including the multi-colored dread-locks of George Clinton, the luscious curls of Kenny G. and the baldness of Sinead O'Connor.

Excited at the opportunity to grace the hallowed halls of Toledo's KFC Double-Down Arena, the mustache of Cameron Carrus stated, "You know, I'd be lying if I said I wasn't completely stoked for "Massive Beat-Off." To have my whiskers cemented in facial hair history definitely means a lot and I can't wait to get back to campus and relish

# CAMERON CARRUS' MUSTACHE



this achievement with all of the mustaches and beards that have helped me along the way".

As gracious as it is fluffy, toned and shapely, Carrus' mustache will be featured in an upcoming "This Is Lawrence"

video, documenting its recent foray into a solo career. Until then, the mustache will keep laying down the jams and cranking out the grooves, showing Lawrence and the world that it is a true winner.

## EXCLUSIVE: Bon Iver insider reveals the truth about Justin Vernon's meteoric rise to fame—Was the cabin a hoax????

### Sike! Noise

"Not" a member of Bon Iver

We've all heard the story they want us to hear. A heart-broken Justin Vernon travels to a log cabin with plans to recover from a series of bad break-ups. Vernon had lost his girlfriend, his band, and had come down with a pretty nasty case of "mononucleosis." To recover, he decided to spend some time watching "Northern Exposure," in his childhood vacation home in Northern Wisconsin.

The now famous singer-songwriter supposedly had some basic recording equipment "just lying around" and decided to set down some of his heartache on tape. Over the course of three months, a rather less than Thoreauvian stint

in the wild if I do say so myself, Vernon churned out one of the most successful indie rock albums of 2008. And thus the legend that is Bon Iver was born—or so the story goes.

We at the Lawrentian were recently contacted by a source close to the band who tells a rather different story. Although our source wishes to remain anonymous, we can tell you that he spent a spell here at Lawrence and was, until recently, a close friend of Vernon. For the purposes of anonymity I'll be referring to him as Mr. X.

"I really respected Justin as a musician. I thought For Emma was the greatest thing to come out of Wisconsin since Prince's "Lovesexy," said Mr. X in our tell-all interview. "That's why I came

to you. The fans have to know the truth."

According to X, the romantic tale of folksy individualism that has defined Vernon's ascension into Indie Sainthood is little more than a corporate hoax, carefully designed by a high-level record industry executive to reel in the millions of Bon Iverites that can now be found in just about every country in the world, and to fund a burgeoning coke habit.

"Me and Justin were having drinks one night during the band's recent European tour and I guess he must have had one too many because before I knew it he was ranting about this really elaborate conspiracy behind "For Emma," said a visibly shaken Mr. X. "He said Jagjaguwar [the "independent" label that released "For Emma] was

owned by this massive mega-corporation. They buy up local coffee shops, indie bands, health food stores and make everything seem legit when really they're the ones making all the calls. These guys are big, bigger than big. You have no idea how deep this thing goes."

Just how big is unclear as Mr. X failed to recall any names that Vernon may have mentioned. "This big-wig called Justin up, told him he could make him famous in under a year, and set him up in this exclusive studio in New York," explained X. "They used this high-tech random sentence generator to write all the lyrics and some kind of computer program to make the album sound home-brewed and lo-fi. Even the guitar parts were written by some studio phony."

All our attempts to verify X's

story were met with vague e-mails and curt phone calls. No one from Jagjaguwar would respond to our requests for an interview and the members of Bon Iver we attempted to contact were still celebrating the band's recent Grammy award. As such, most of their responses are unprintable.

So--who is Justin Vernon? A computer? A human? A cat? It's hard to tell anymore. But one thing's for sure: some intrepid journalist has got to write that article comparing him to our girl Lana Del Rey. For journalism!

## Yellow Ostrich EXPOSED: Alex Schaaf's dark secrets revealed

### Phom Tilcher

Editor of Musics

According to unnamed (but attractive) source, Lawrence wunderkind Alex Schaaf has some skeletons in his closet. The lead singer of Brooklyn hipster trio Yellow Ostrich currently leads a semi-charmed life fronting a moderately successful indie rock band, touring the country and playing shows to

crowds in the 10s and 20s.

Schaaf's pretty boy image has finally caught up with him though, and he's going to have a hard time fighting off these demons. "He was a total square when he went to Lawrence," said one source. "I played D&D with him many times, and he almost always won."

But this conspiracy goes deeper than simple nerd status. A Sage senior who lived next to the boy wonder in Theater House reports

that the LU King of Indie used to blast 94.3, Appleton's Premier Lite Rock Station, at all hours of the day. "He was a huge Michael Buble fan," added the source. "I just got so tired of that shit. Seriously, I was the one who told him about Pavement, and he still doesn't like them!"

That's right, you heard it here first: Schaaf had never even heard music before that Sage senior played it for him. Some musician.

A deeper look in Schaaf's academic files also reveals a brief stint in the Dagorhir, a really "cool" club that fights each other with foam weapons on Main Hall green. However, two court documents and a restraining order later, we learned that Schaaf was formally banned from walking on the south side of College Ave. while Dagorhir gathered only three weeks after joining. The reason? Using real swords instead of foam ones.

This is just the tip of the iceberg, dear readers. It's like the S.S. Yellow Ostrich just hit that big ol' iceberg in the Atlantic and the ship is sinking and Leo and Kate are about to make out all over again. It's time to just sit back and watch this wunderkind from Williamsburg flounder in the deep end. There are sure to be more skeletons where these came from.



# Third Eye Blind set for Big Event after Gym Class Heroes cancellation

Jim Klaus Gyro  
Not your average Gyro kebab

Relevant and all around awesome band Third Eye Blind has replaced Gym Class Heroes for this year's Big Event, according to an unattributed press release from SOUP.

Gym Class Heroes, a "rap" group promoted by Pete Wentz, had to cancel at the last minute after lead singer Travie McCoy passed away while in the grips of Cupid's Chokehold. After hearing the news, Adam Levine of Maroon

5 sang a mournful version of his "hit" collaboration, "My Heart's A Stereo," said one eye-witness.

SOUP was lucky enough to be able to snag Third Eye Blind for the big show, especially since they're a universally popular and current band. 3EB, as their fans refer to them, is known for their pioneering guitar rock sound and their sunny suicide anthem, "Jumper."

"What a lucky save," said SOUP member Jake Woodford. "I've been waiting to see 3EB since Third Eye Blind came out in 1997. In a way, I'm almost happy that Gym Class

Heroes had to cancel!"

The decision to book 3EB as a replacement was an easy one for SOUP. "When we heard that Travie died and GCH couldn't play, we all universally agreed on Third Eye Blind," remembered SOUP advisor Dan Geddes. "I mean, they're basically everyone's favorite band, after Gym Class of course. Rest in peace, and stereos, Travie."

Luckily for SOUP, the San Francisco alt rockers had a completely open schedule, making the concert relatively painless to book. "Yeah, the only problem we've had

so far was finding all the cocaine that they asked for in the tour rider," said an anonymous freshman SOUP representative. "There aren't too many dealers who have that much coke on hand in these parts. But we got it taken care of."

Not many Lawrentians remember the last Big Event, a double-bill featuring the laptop Girl Talk and 90s ska kings Reel Big Fish. However, senior Cal Aplan thought that 3EB would easily top Greg Gillis and the Laptops though.

"Oh definitely. Girl Talk? That guy and his laptop? He was totally

on Facebook the whole time. I'm looking forward to getting trashed and listening to a band I liked in third grade," said Aplan.

"What sweet memories," he added.

Understandably, tickets for Large Event are almost sold out. The show will be held in the café, and capacity is limited to 95. Luckily though, the café will still be open during the concert.

Porky's DOME Shoulders will open the show.

# Top 5 Urinals on Campus Across the Pond



M. Duchamp  
For The Lawrentian

**1. The Campus Center's "Green" Urinals**

While most Lawrence tour guides wax poetic about the Warch Campus Center's architecture, high environmental standards, and food, they surprisingly ignore the campus center's hidden gems: unflushable urinals. Seriously, unflushable urinals are perhaps the best invention since uncrustables. I always look forward to the prospect of peeing in those round bulbs, especially when they throw-up that bluish-green liquid. The

urinals are also frequently and inexplicably clogged, which adds to the excitement. Oh, and the campus center urinals definitely beat the toilets, which flush at the most inconvenient times.

**2. Library Urinals**

I am a bit nostalgic for the old days, when library urinals flushed about every ten minutes; if you were lucky enough to make it to the bathroom before the flush, you had the pleasure of smelling delectable, piss cocktail fumes. Unfortunately, they installed urinal censors last year, so the urinals now flush when you're done peeing. But today's library urinals still maintain some old-school class. Most significant are the two inches separating you and the other dude's wiener. I can't tell you how many times I've "accidentally" peed on someone else's shoes—or face.

**3. Downer**

Downer doesn't really exist anymore—at least not as a first rate food establishment. But the exterior of the building does provide a first rate urinal, especially when you're drunk and wandering

around campus. You know how sometimes you pee on your grandpa's grave as a form of tribute? Yeah, this is sort of the same thing.

**4. Any fraternity's urinals**

These urinals aren't really impressive in themselves; their beauty lies in the frat environment. The urinals are usually filled with a mixture of feces, used condoms and vomit—an aroma that I usually associate with Pimps and Hoes... shit, I mean Poop and Horseradish. Also, frat urinals regularly provide exquisite urinating company. If you're lucky enough, you might see some fraternity brothers establishing what they call a "bro connection." This roughly translates to penis boxing.

**5. The Lawrentian Bidet**

Ever wander why the whole Lawrentian staff all has squeaky clean junk? Well, the secret is now out: the Lawrentian has a secret bidet in its office. And you can't use it. While not technically a urinal, some of the staff doesn't actually understand the function of a bidet—they pee in it instead.

(Student Name here)  
For The Lawrentian

I have never been so \_\_\_ (positive adjective) to be here in London! I can't believe how \_\_\_ (positive adjective) the city is. The food is so much \_\_\_ (better). The weather \_\_\_ (adjective) and the culture \_\_\_ (adjective). This has made me realize that American culture is \_\_\_ (adjective) and, even worse, \_\_\_ (adjective). We can learn that \_\_\_ (noun) is not the answer and that tea should always be taken with crumpets at \_\_\_ (number) o'clock from Londoners. I never want to leave.

Over the last \_\_\_ (number) days, I have \_\_\_ (verb) to \_\_\_ (location

tion in Europe) via \_\_\_ (noun), where I tasted the most exquisite \_\_\_ (noun) for the first time. As I gazed across the \_\_\_ (adjective) landscape of \_\_\_ (well-known tourist destination), I was suddenly overcome with \_\_\_ (emotion). The view was like an excerpt from a book by \_\_\_ (dead European author).

Here in London, I do find myself missing my \_\_\_ (adjective) \_\_\_ (noun); it's just not the same here. It really makes me think about how \_\_\_ (adjective) I am to have come from \_\_\_ (location), and to have had \_\_\_ (adjective) parents. When I leave Lawrence, I \_\_\_ (idealistic verb) to put my new awareness to good use.



## LUCC Update

WEEK 1 TERM 3

**LUCC needs student representatives!**  
If you live in Districts 1, 2, 3, or 7 contact us at [lucc@lawrence.edu](mailto:lucc@lawrence.edu) for more information on how to become a District Representative.



**WE WANT YOU!**

The first General Council meeting of the term will be Monday, April 2nd, at 4:30 in the Mead-Witter Room (2nd floor WCC).

Re-Recognition forms will be due April 3 and can be sent to [http://www.lawrence.edu/dept/student\\_dean/campus\\_life/activities/lucc/re\\_rec\\_form.shtml](http://www.lawrence.edu/dept/student_dean/campus_life/activities/lucc/re_rec_form.shtml)

2012-13 Budget Request and Inventory Forms are due on April 18th. Both forms are required if you are seeking a budget for the 2012-13 academic year.

Budget Request forms can be sent to: [http://www.lawrence.edu/dept/student\\_dean/campus\\_life/activities/lucc/budget\\_form.shtml](http://www.lawrence.edu/dept/student_dean/campus_life/activities/lucc/budget_form.shtml)

Inventory Forms can be sent to: [http://www.lawrence.edu/dept/student\\_dean/campus\\_life/activities/lucc/inventory.shtml](http://www.lawrence.edu/dept/student_dean/campus_life/activities/lucc/inventory.shtml)



## LUCC Update

WEEK AWESOME  
TERM COOLIO

**LUCC needs students who know how to party!**  
If you're looking to show your moves in something more than your resume, contact [righteousfool@lawrence.edu](mailto:righteousfool@lawrence.edu).



The first General Council meeting of the term will be Monday, April 2nd, at 4:30 in the Mead-Witter Room (2nd floor WCC).

Re-Recognition forms will be due April 3 and are largely for students who have trouble remembering each other's faces and names.

2012-13 Budget Request and Inventory Forms are due on April 18th. Both forms may be used to buy used cars with broken stereo systems.

Budget Request forms can be sent to: 1600 Pennsylvania Ave, Washington, D.C.

Inventory Forms can be sent to the land of Mordor where shadows lie. Please, no phone calls.



# Season Highlights

## Women's Soccer



## Cross Country



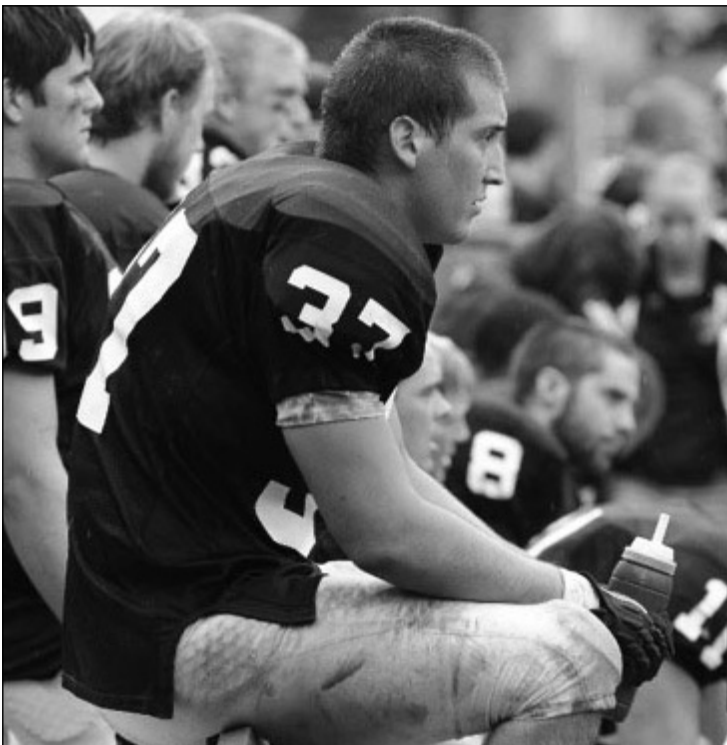
## Women's Basketball



## Men's Basketball



## Football



## THE LAWRENTIAN



**Point Guard**  
Randy Brown

**Shooting Guard**  
Jud Buechler

**Power Forward**  
Jason Caffey

**Shooting Guard**  
Michael Jordan

**Point Guard**  
Steve Kerr

**Shooting Forward**  
Toni Kukoc

**Center**  
Luc Longley

**Center**  
Robert Parish

**Shooting Forward**  
Scottie Pippen

**Power Forward**  
Dennis Rodman

**Power Forward**  
Dickey Simpkins

**Shooting Forward**  
Matt Steigenga

**Center**  
Bill Wennington

**Center**  
Brian Williams

**PEDITORIAL POLICY:**  
Editorial policy is determined by the allmighty Lord Xenu. Any opinions are Xenu's and never those of The Lawrentian.

Letters to the editor are discouraged. The editors won't read them. No, seriously. Don't email them to lawrentian@lawrence.edu.

— All submissions to peditorial pages must be turned in to *The Lawrentian* no later than 5 p.m. on the Monday before publication.

All submissions to the peditorial pages must be accompanied by a phone number at which the author can be contacted. **Articles submitted without a contact number will be published out of spite.**

— *The Lawrentian* reserves the right to print any submissions received after the above deadline and to alter each submission to conform to that editor's own biases.

— **Letters to the peditor should be more than 350 words**, and will not be edited for decency or grammar.

— Guest peditorials may be arranged by contacting the peditor in chief or the peditorials peditor in advance of the ublishing date.

"Members" of  
the Associated  
Collegiate Press



## What's on your iPod?

